

HAS NO COMPETITOR AS
A LOCAL PAPER.
THE HERALD.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

A PAPER FOR THE
HOME
ALL THE LOCAL NEWS

VOL. XVIII., NO. 5562

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1902.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1862.

PRICE 2 CENTS

THE COAL CONTROVERSY.

Difference Of Opinion As To
Blame For Scarcity.

How One Dealer Regards The Present
Deplorable Situation.

Railroads Seriously Affected And
May Have To Reduce Number
Of Trains.

into Portsmouth, where they could be unloaded to the New Hampshire trade. Many of them are inclined to think that the news is derived wholly from rumor without facts to base on but some remain hopeful that they will be able to purchase even a small amount within a week's time.

One of the dealers in communicating with the Lehigh Valley coal company, which is rated as doing the second largest business of the companies in the United States, requested that he should be sent 600 tons immediately. Yesterday he received an answer that was very non-committal. It said that the company had scheduled a barge to start from New York for Portsmouth and as soon as they could clear it he should receive his portion.

When asked the cause of the continual stringency in coal, a local dealer said: "That is a hard question to answer. It all depends upon the source from which your information comes. For example, I talked this week with two persons, one friendly to the operators and the other in sympathy with the miners. Both had received letters from friends in the coal region.

"The friend of the operators said that the extreme shortage was due entirely to the miners, who refused to work as they should. If a miner dies, the whole force leaves work to attend the funeral and there are many saints' days, about every other day it would seem, and everybody knocks off to celebrate the occasion. All this retards the output of coal and is due solely to the pig-headedness of the miners.

"On the other hand, the miners lay the fault to the railroads. In a letter received here this week superintendent in one of the mines in the Shamokin district wrote that last day three engines were housed up in the roundhouse idle when crews could have been placed in them and many cars standing loaded on the side tracks could have been hauled out. You see it all depends from whom your information comes. Each side blames the other and the real fault is difficult to locate."

"How do the speculators figure in the matter?" asked the reporter. "They are a very small factor," was the reply. "The dealers buy direct from the mines and the speculators are obliged to buy from the individual operators, whose output is comparatively small. They buy all they can get hold of and hold it until they catch somebody in a place where any amount will be given for coal and then they put on the screws."

"The Reading company has a contract to supply the public buildings of Philadelphia with coal, and last week notice was given that in one of the largest school buildings of the city there were only three tons of coal in the bins and that unless coal was forthcoming immediately the school would have to be closed. Philadelphia is the shipping centre for the Reading company and if they are unable to keep that city supplied it is not hard to judge why we, who are far away, should be shy.

"About all we can do is to listen to both sides and then draw our own conclusions. We may be right and we may be wrong, all we know surely is that there is mighty little anthracite to be had, with chances good for even less than that little on hand as the time passes."

A few of the Manchester coal dealers (says the Manchester News) were tipped off Monday afternoon that there was some talk of towing a few of the barges stalled in Boston up

COMPRADES, ATTENTION.

General Orders, No. 6, Issued From
G. A. R. Headquarters.

General orders, No. 6 were issued Monday from the G. A. R. headquarters in Concord, by command of William S. Carter, department commander. They are as follows:

"I. Herewith are promulgated general orders, No. 1 and 2, new series, from national headquarters, and commanders will carefully note the amendments to the rules and regulations adopted by the thirty-sixth national encampment.

"II. Pursuant to a vote of the last department encampment authorizing the commander to appoint a committee to consider and take charge of the matter of preparing the history of New Hampshire in the navy during the war of the Rebellion, your commander names the following comrades to serve on such committee: Horace L. Worcester, post 22; Edward E. Parker, post 7; Frank Bates, post 2; Joseph Foster, post 1; True W. Priest, post 1 post commander to the necessity of

"III. The department commander earnestly calls the attention of the forwarding promptly to headquarters the report due on Dec. 31.

"IV. The department commander, uniformly with other departments of the G. A. R., takes this opportunity to appeal to the comrades of New Hampshire, and especially to the newly elected post officers, to make every effort during the coming year to increase the membership of our wanning ranks. There are hundreds of suspended comrades in the state aside from the large number of worthy veterans who have never affiliated with the order, who, if properly approached, could doubtless be persuaded to be reorganized or join as recruits. Let us be up and doing, that we may be strong and influential for years yet to come, throwing aside the prevailing idea that each succeeding year must show a loss in membership. Such a result is certainly inevitable if we fold our arms in apathy and quietly invite it.

"It is the painful duty of the commander to announce to the department that Past Department Commander Frank G. Noyes of Nashua has answered his last roll call, his death having occurred in his native city on the first day of the present month. For his affability of manner, his strong individuality and his loyalty to the G. A. R., his memory will be cherished by comrade and citizen. He was gifted by nature with rare personal attractiveness and intellectual powers of a high order, and was among New Hampshire's best known residents. He had many friends, especially among his comrades of the G. A. R., and those who were the most intimately acquainted with him appreciated best his qualities of mind and valued most highly his friendship. Another name must be erased from our membership here and added to the long list of those who have joined the great army above."

PLACES DARTMOUTH FIFTH.

Walter Camp, in his review of the football season of 1902 in the current issue of Collier's Weekly, places Dartmouth fifth among the college

teams of the east, behind Yale, Princeton, Harvard and West Point and ahead of Pennsylvania, Brown, Annapolis, Cornell, Lehigh and Lafayette.

THE HARCOURT COMEDY COMPANY.

The Music hall engagement of the Harcourt Comedy company opened most auspiciously on Monday night and the company's popularity in this city was amply proven by the fact that, in spite of the rain, every seat in the theatre was sold.

The piece chosen for the opening production was The Stowaway, a stirring melodrama of London life. It was well staged and well acted and the audience frequently demonstrated its approval by applause. The Harcourt company has always been a strong acting company and it has built up a reputation by the merit of its productions. This year is no exception for the troupe really appears to be better than ever. Mr. Harris has always been a warm favorite with the Portsmouth theatre-going public and he is supported this season by a company of experienced and talented men and women. He has himself improved since he was last seen here and he will be a greater favorite still at the conclusion of this week's engagement.

A number of clever specialties gave variety to the evening's entertainment and served to make the intervals between the acts pass enjoyment. The Valvano brothers did an acrobatic turn which won applause, Blake and Powers sang several of the newest songs to which added effect was given by some excellent illustrations, a remarkable collection of animated pictures was shown, Cook and Hall appeared in a musical act and Jack Dempsey proved himself a good entertainer.

This afternoon there will be a performance of A Plain American and this evening Soldiers of France will be presented.

INCREASE IN FREIGHT WORK.

The freight work in the yard at this railroad station has increased so much of late that it now requires five regular shifting engines and crews, where three or four formerly did it. Besides the addition of switching engines, more men have had to be put on the crews. These changes go to show that the work performed here brings the station up among the busiest on the system and this without counting the work of the shifter in the yard of the Frank Jones Brewing company. When the coal commences to arrive at the wharves in normal quantities, the work will be increased a great deal and will require extra trains for transportation for many months.

GENEROUSLY REMEMBERED.

Rev. William A. Rand, a son of Portsmouth, and pastor for the past thirty-five years of the Congregational church at South Seabrook, was generously remembered by his parishioners at Christmas. Besides cash donations, there were choice packages contributed. Mrs. Rand was also the recipient of tributes, and from her Sunday school class came a half dozen solid silver coffee spoons.

MAINE HUNTING SEASON.

Canvass Shows a Great Record For the Past Year.

More people have gone down into Maine to fish and hunt and pass a vacation, this year, than ever before in the history of the state.

A careful canvass shows that 133,855 different persons came into the inland territory of the state in the last year, for some sort of an extended vacation. Among these were 3240 who hunted big game. From returns it is shown that \$1,251,261 were expended by the visitors for board alone, exclusive of what was paid for other expenses, so that a conservative estimate places the amount expended annually at from \$6,000,000 to \$12,000,000. There are 1801 guides during the year was 461.

Guides report that parties they have guided killed 6070 deer; they also report 2489 deer having been killed by parties employing no guides. Reports received from 200 towns from the town clerks and postmasters (towns where there are no guides to get reports from) show that 2000 deer were killed in these towns.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Thomas Jones has taken a place as brakeman on the night switcher.

Sidney Winn, for many years baggage master on the 8:15 a.m. Boston train, has resigned.

E. J. Fields, clerk in the freight department, is away from his duties on account of sickness.

Willis Webb and John Smith, brakemen, have been promoted to conductors on the shifters.

Charles Cheley of Barrington has taken the position of assistant baggage master at the station.

Miss Mary Shanahan, cashier at the depot cafe, has returned to her duties after a short vacation at her home in Nashua.

Several carloads of material for the White Mountain Paper company have arrived at the station. Three of them are loaded with iron frame work and two with handsome machinery built by the Horne Machinery company at South Lawrence, Mass.

John F. Marden, the veteran flagman, who for several years cared for the Bartlett street crossing at the Creek, has taken the place of switchman at the west end of the station, relieving Henry Staples who has been transferred to one of the yard switchers.

Manager Graves of the Armstrong Dining Room and News company, who has acted as manager in the absence of Manager James Carey at the cafe, while Mr. Carey was in the West, has been transferred to the company's cafe at South Framingham, Mass., as manager.

MAY HAVE ORDERS NOT TO HURRY.

Schooner Abbie G. Cole from Perth Amboy, with a cargo of hard coal consigned to Newburyport parties, is at anchor in the lower harbor. According to her captain, it was too rough to attempt to cross Newburyport bar on Monday, so he put into Portsmouth. Perhaps the captain has orders not to hurry.

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

Christmas Over We Resume Our General Business and Shall Make Very Interesting Prices During This Last Week of the Year.

Whatever You Need in the Line of

LADIES' FASHIONABLE WEAR

Which Includes Our Present Stock of Jackets, Skirts, Waists, Fur Goods, for both Ladies and Children, Golf Vests and Sweaters, Children's and Misses' Wear, will be offered at

STRONGLY INVITING PRICES TO MARK THE CLOSING OF THE YEAR.

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

Has No Competitor As
A Local Paper.

THE HERALD.

ALL THE LOCAL NEWS

Music Boxes! Talking Machines!

Choice Line of Writing Materials.

Pictures from 5 Cents to \$25.00.

IN FACE, IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR SUITABLE NEW YEAR GIFTS VISIT

CANNEY'S MUSIC STORE,
67 CONGRESS ST.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

BOWKER'S PLANT FOOD!

15 and 25 Cent Packages. Try One.

A. P. Wendell & Co.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and finish. We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester,
Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

SNOW SHOVELS, SLEIGH BELLS
AXES

SKATES

Try one of our new Safety Razors.

Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

COAL AND WOOD Gray & Prime

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

Coal and Wood

NO DUST

NO NOISE

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR,

EXETER, N. H.

TRY A

DIPPER

AT FIRE

SQUAMSCOTT

HOUSE.

The open season for partridges closes January 1.

Old City, State and Water Sts.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WHAT IS A "COLD?"

The Word That Covers Multitude of Ills Expounded.

Professor Lohberg, in the Vienna Clinical Review, on an essay on cold in the head, says that the "ordinary cold is no individual complaint, but only a collective name for a large number of different complaints."

He continues: "The attempt to discover a universal remedy against a cold is just as absurd as to search for a generally efficacious remedy for headache." The particular complaint of which the cold is the symptom can only be ascertained by "careful examination of the nasal cavities and neighboring parts." Hence suffers should be circumspect in the use of remedies.

The professor says only that which is true, but of which the mass of mankind is ignorant. Colds are of innumerable varieties, but the most common one is that which is persistently misunderstood. It is attributed to anything but the right cause, which is a microbe.

All its symptoms are those of a highly infectious fever, and the public instead of blaming the microbe of infection and striving to kill it will persist in denouncing drafts, wet feet, low temperature, etc.

They exclude air, the enemy of the microbe, from their rooms; they supply a temperature in which it can multiply, and, having become thoroughly inoculated by breathing the germ laden atmosphere, they find that a cold current or air causes them to shiver. The shivering of the ordinary mind decides the question of causation.

It is significant of every fever that it begins with shivering, and a cold is no exception.

Cold, wet feet, drafts, etc., are at most only accessories. By putting a greater strain on the animal economy they decrease its resistance to microbial infection.

THE KADIAK BEAR.

His Winter Habits Much Like Those of Bears of the World Over.

The Kadiak bear finds no trouble in getting all the food he wants during the berry season and during the run of the various kinds of salmon, which lasts from June until October. At this period he fattens up, and upon this fat he lives through his long winter sleep. When he wakes in the spring, he is very weak and hardly able to move, so his first aim is to recover the use of his legs. This he does by taking short walks when the weather is pleasant, returning to his den every night. This light exercise lasts for a week or so when he sets out to seek upon the beach kelp, which acts as a purge. He now lives upon roots, principally of the salmon berry bush, and later nibbles the young grass. These carry him along until the salmon arrive, when he becomes exclusively a fish-eater until the berries are ripe. I have been told by the natives that just before he goes into his den he eats berries only, and his stomach is now so filled with fat that he really eats but little.

The time when the bears go into winter quarters depends upon the severity of the season. Generally speaking, it is in early November shortly after the cold weather has set in. Most bears sleep uninterruptedly until spring, but occasionally they are found wandering about in midwinter. My natives seemed to think that only those bears which have found uncomfortable quarters are restless and that they leave their dens at this time of the year only for the purpose of finding better ones.—From "Big Game of Western Alaska," by James H. Kidder, in Owing.

Exonerated.

Three-year-old Jack had pulled a large bunch of nasturtiums in his grandmother's yard, though strictly forbidden to touch the flowers. A court martial was held, with grandma as judge advocate.

"Jack," she said, "who pulled grandma's flowers?"

With a sad countenance the beautiful little boy replied, "Kathleen" (his older sister).

Then the grandfather, a rather stern old gentleman and a great stickler for truth, spoke up.

"Jack, be a man and say, 'I did it!'"

With a beaming expression of relief Jack cried out, "Oh, yes; grandpa did it!"—Judge.

The Royal "We."

There has been a tendency of late years on the part of royal personages to discontinue the use of we and substitute I. Before the reign of Richard I. ("Ego") was always used, Richard being the first sovereign in Europe to use the royal "we" (Nos). What gave rise to the change is a moot point. Richard I. was the first king to seal with a seal of arms which bore two lions, and it has been suggested that the lions were typical of the royal "we" and occasioned its use.—London Chronicle.

Questioned Too Closely.

Tess: You and Miss Scrope don't seem to be good friends. What's the matter?

Jess: Why, she remarked that she was twenty-four years old, and—

Tess: And you doubted it?

Jess: Not at all. I merely said, "Of course, but when?"—Philadelphia Press.

His Simple Plan.

"And you say he got rich selling meal tickets ten for a dollar? How was such a thing possible?"

"Oh, very simple. Nobody ever went back after the second meal!"—Baltimore American.

A man's good work lives after him, but it isn't always identified.—Saturday Evening Post.

A HEROIC TRIO.

Travis, Crockett and Bowie and a Neglected American Epic.

The late Frank Norris in an article in World's Work says that the American epic, which on the shelves of posterity should have stood shoulder to shoulder with the "Hunsdring" and the "Tales of the Nibelungen" and the "Song of Roland," will never be written because the Hector of an ignored "Iliad" has been forgotten. "One of the requirements of an epic, a true epic is that its action must devote upon some great national event. There was no lack of such in those fierce years after forty-nine. Just that long and terrible journey from the Mississippi to the ocean is an epic in itself. Yet no serious attempt has ever been made by an American author to render into prose or verse this event in our history as national in scope, in origin and in results as the Revolution itself. The prairie schooner is as large a figure in the legends as the black ship that bore Ulysses homeward from Troy. The sea meant as much to the Argonauts of the fifties as it did to the ten thousand."

"And the Alamo! There is a trumpet call in the word, and only the look of it on the printed page is a flash of fire, but the very histories slight the deed, and to many an American born under the same flag that the Mexican rifles shot to ribbons on that splendid soil the word is meaningless. Yet Thermopylae was less glorious, and in comparison with that siege the investment of Troy was mere wanton riot. At the very least the Texans in that battered adobe church fought for the honor of their flag and the greater glory of their country, not for loot or the possession of the person of an adulteress. Young men are taught to consider the "Iliad," with its battles, its glorification of inordinate selfishness and vanity, as a classic. Achilles—murderer, egotist, ruffian and liar—is a hero. But the name of Bowie, the name of the man who gave his life to his flag at the Alamo, is perpetuated only in the designation of a knife. Crockett is the hero only of a "funny story" about a saucious coon, while Travis, the boy commander who did what Gordon with an empire back of him failed to do, is quietly and definitely ignored. He died in defense of an ideal, an epic hero, a legendary figure, formidable, sad. He died standing down injustice, dishonesty and cruelty; died in his boots, and the same world that has glorified Achilles and forgotten Travis finds none so poor to do him reverence."

Needless Alarm.

Dangerous things look safe, and safe things look dangerous. The trouble is all in the beholder's eye, as the common expression is. An Englishman was on a voyage to Spain.

Ships were flying by of varying shape, rig and color. One, the Englishman noticed, was bearing slowly down toward him, with her cargo piled on deck half way up the mast. What could she be? How could she hope, hidden in this way, to live out the faintest suspicion of a gale?

The English traveler was considerably exercised about her. Something surely ought to be done to make such a "deck loading" illegal and impossible. He scinned the vessel with his glass. The breeze was light, but the ship buoyantly. At last a sailor cleared up the mystery.

"Why, sir," he said bluntly, "she's only a coaster loaded with cork."

Advantage of Advertising.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the spellbinder.

"You have been giving us a lot of figures about immigration, increase in wealth and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself! How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a drink of water.

Then he pointed his finger at the questioner, lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied in a voice that made the gas jets quiver:

"Advertise for it, you ignoramus!"—Chicago Tribune.

He Caught Him.

Slick to Blossom: Is this Mr. Bloom's office?

Blossom: No. His office is across the hall.

Slick: Leaving the door open as he walks out! Thank you, sir.

Blossom: Hm! Come back and close that door. Haven't you any doors in your house?

Slick: Yes, sir, but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patient double back action door spring! It closes without a bang and is warranted to last a lifetime.

Professor Was Notting Things.

"Wasn't it a terrifying experience?" asked his friend, "when you lost your foot and went sliding down the mountain side?"

"It was exciting, but extremely interesting," said the college professor. "I could not help noticing all the way down with what absolute accuracy I was following along the line of least resistance," Chicago Tribune.

No Better Off.

"Dear Robinson! He couldn't make a living and married a woman with money."

"But isn't he all right now?"

"Hardly. She is so close with it that she has to work harder than ever!"—Life.

"Certainly not."

"At the same time, if you have a new suit you'd better put it on when you go out to ask for credit,"—Chicago Post.

A man's good work lives after him, but it isn't always identified.—Saturday Evening Post.

FORT BLUNDER.

How It Was That Uncle Sam Built It on British Soil.

Curious indeed is an American fort which was built on British soil. How many and where what fort it is and where located? The name is Fort Montgomery, and the location is on an island near Lake Champlain, about half a mile northeast of Rouses Point, N. Y.

A short time ago, when traveling in that part of the country, I saw this fort and asked the name of it. "Why, that is Fort Blunder," said my informant.

"Did you never hear of it?" I confessed ignorance, and he explained matters.

It seems that after the war of 1812 the government of the United States became convinced that the entrance to Lake Champlain should be guarded by a fort strong enough to engage any British fleet which might attempt to force an entrance to the lake, and so Fort Montgomery was constructed at a cost of nearly \$500,000. It was an immense fortification for those days and was arranged for three tiers of guns.

Just about the time it was completed the joint surveyors fixing the line between the United States and Canada came along and, after doing a good bit of figuring, announced that Fort Montgomery was on Canadian soil. The northern boundary of New York state was the forty-fifth parallel, and this fort was several hundred yards over the line. Work on the fort came to an immediate standstill, and the matter was made the subject of a special treaty.

It was decided that in view of the fact that the United States had not intentionally encroached on Canadian soil the forty-fifth parallel should be bent a little out of its course at this point so as to include the fort. That is why the fort is called "Fort Blunder." It was never armed and has never been occupied by more than one or two men.

—New-York Herald.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Dearest people in the world is dem dat takes de most ease—"Son."

The only safe investments are education and health.—"Daniel Everett."

The thing I did not pay for I found most expensive.—"The World's People."

You may be sure the devil will hump himself if you don't!"—Those Delightful Americans."

There is no such certainty of knowledge on all subjects as one holds at eighteen and eighty.—"Captain Macklin."

There are greater virtues than thrift. It is better to die penniless than to have been too much of a saver.—"The Unspeaking Scot."

"Let me get over this difficulty somehow," says youth, "that I may play the game of life well." And our hair is turning gray before we learn that the inanity is the game.—"The Way of Escape."

The knights of the world no longer fight in armor, but in every street of every city there are still men "sans pere et sans reproche" who not only live for love, but who are ready to die for love's sweet sake.—"The Loum of Life."

An Emperor's Strange Fancy.

Strange fancies have taken hold of some men regarding the manner in which their bodies were to be disposed of after death and the ceremonies to be observed at their funerals.

The great Emperor Charles V. had the curious idea of celebrating his own funeral. Shortly before his death he caused a tomb to be made in the chapel of the monastery of Escrivanaula, to which he had retired after his abdication, and on its completion he was carried to it as though dead. Placed in a coffin and accompanied by a procession, he was borne along, while chants were sung, prayers said and tears shed. After the solemn fare was over he was left alone in the chapel, where he remained a short time before rising out of the coffin.

To Good Highlanders.

Some years ago a vote was taken among the men of a certain highland regiment (at that time not wearing the kilt) to find out how many would be in favor of wearing the highland costume.

In due time the sergeant major appeared before the commanding officer with the result of the voting.

C. O.—Well, sergeant major, how many are in favor of the kilt?

S. M.—Two men, sir.

C. O.—Only two. Well, I'm glad there are at least two good highlanders in the regiment. What are their names, sergeant major?

S. M.—Privates Patrick O'Brien and Michael Rooney, sir.—Scottish American.

Struck For \$10 a Day.

In San Francisco in 1849 clerks in stores and offices had insufficient salaries. Five dollars a day was the smallest stipend even in the custom house, and one Baptist preacher was paid \$10,000 a year. Laborers received \$1 an hour. A pick or a shovel was worth \$10 and a butcher's knife \$30. At one time the carpenters, who were getting \$12 a day, struck for \$16.

All Tastes Provided For.

Sam: Did de paxton tell his flock dat St. Peter would give dem each a halp?

Henrie: Nor he knew bettah. He tol dem dat St. Peter would give dem each a banjo.—Philadelphia Record.

What Started the Jar.

Wife—I wonder how you can look me in the face.

Husband—Oh, a man can get used to anything.—New York Times.

But They Help Not a Little.

Wife—I wonder how you can look me in the face.

Husband—Oh, a man can get used to anything.—New York Times.

It's easier to explain your neighbor's failure than your own misdirected efforts.—Chicago News.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Sudden.

I'll never forget the funny tales My grandpa used to tell me. I laughed at them, for they were good; I enjoyed them greatly. I enjoyed the old stories, too. Most any day I can find a good laugh. Me and my friends used to tell as new. Some of those old familiar tales.

—Chicago Commercial Tribune.

A Study of a Rich Man.

"I wonder how a rich man feels?" "Well, I'll tell you. He feels disagreeable." Now dat he git it, he can't keep it; he do it. He do it somebody else will shoo' git it."—Atlanta Constitution.

His Only Refuge.

The Person Your wife, sir, is trying to ruin my church.

Witherby—If that is really the case, the only thing for you to do is to join my poker club.—Harper's Bazar.

Prefer to Remain.

Though oft we complain that this life is unkind, That too much of its hardship we get, After all, there are very few anxious to go.

And the easiest way out of it yet.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No Comparison.

First Boy—My mamma belongs to one of the first families.

Second Boy—Pooh! That's nothing.

Mine belongs to one of the last families.—New York Life.

Scheme No Good.

Noggs—and a cure for insomnia is—Physician (facetiously)—An old fashioned way is to count 500—

Noggs—Very good, but our baby can't count.—Town Topics.

Comparatively Poor.

The poor old man (of the future) sighed, And his heart sank with sigh

HUMAN MISERY CAUSED BY SELFISHNESS OF RICH

By Rev. J. G. PHELPS STCKES, M.D.
Honour, Who is Devoting Himself to University Settlement Work



SELECTIONS

A SURPRISE PARTY.

The Story of a Recent Little Family Dinner Party in Paris.

A Paris tradesman named Randal received a telegram from Havre a few days ago informing him that one of his nephews who had lived in America for the last twenty years was about to return to France. The telegram added that the nephew was anxious to entertain his relatives at dinner at a restaurant in Paris, after which there would be a distribution of surprise packets.

The uncle issued the invitations. The nephew duly arrived and was received with great hospitality, and the banquet took place, covers being laid for fifteen. The traveler created a most favorable impression upon his relatives and told some very extraordinary stories of his adventures and life generally in America.

At the conclusion of the feast he announced that a famous Indian chief whom he knew well had confided to him in gratitude for a service rendered a secret process for changing gold into silver and silver into gold. He placed his own watch and chain in a napkin and asked his guests to lend him their rings, watches and other jewelry, so that he could illustrate the process. The request was complied with, and the jewelry was placed in a napkin.

The nephew rose and requested them to keep silence. He said it was necessary they should be in darkness for a few moments to insure the success of the process, and when it was completed they would see the surprise he had prepared for them. The electric light was extinguished. The diners sat in darkness and silence for a few minutes. One of the party became impatient and struck a match, and then it was found that the nephew had decamped with the jewelry.—London Globe.

Fat Men Good Sharpshooters.

At many of the shooting tournaments in rifle ranges, armories and the field it has been remarked that fat men are coming to the front as sharpshooters, and there has been much speculation as to the reason. There is no good reason why the men of superfluous flesh should not excel in this scientific and delightful pastime if they give attention to it. Nervous energy plays no little part in marksmanship. To become a sharpshooter one must have a good eye, steady nerve and be an excellent judge of distance. It has been my experience that fewer fat men wear eyeglasses than do their thin and nervous neighbors. Shooting from prone or reclining positions appeals to the stout shooter, and he consequently does his best work at a distance of 500 yards or over. While a man with a shooting eye can handle any sort of a weapon with more or less skill, the sharpshooter with the rifle is seldom expert with the shotgun, and vice versa. It is the nervous and thin man who generally makes the best bag in the field with the shotgun.—George E. Stackhouse in Leslie's Weekly.

The Express Train of the Future.

On the experimental railroad built by the German government between Berlin and Zossen a new type of express train is to be tested next year. The specifications require that the train shall maintain a speed of seventy-four and a half miles an hour for three consecutive hours. In order to diminish the air resistance as much as possible the entire train, including the locomotive, will be inclosed in a shell of sheet steel jointed so as to secure flexibility in rounding curves, uniform in size from end to end and presenting no projections to catch the air. The front of the engine will be wedge shaped, and the wheels will be of the disk instead of the spoked pattern and will be inclosed as far as possible by the protecting sheath. Steam is to be the motive power, the previous experiments having shown that electric motors at high speeds unduly strain the track.

A BARTH OF CHANGE.

It appears that there is a scarcity of small change in the country. Perhaps some of us haven't noticed it as much as we would have noticed it if it was anything new with us. A scarcity of small change is a chronic complaint with some people. Wives with a taste for pocket exploring have noticed this. It is noticed, too, by those who pass the collection plate. Perhaps it wouldn't do these cases any good if the mints put in a few cents overtime adding to the volume of nickels and dimes. At the same time that is what they may have to do.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GRACIAS MARIA CHRISTINA.

Maria Christina of Spain is one of the most unconventional of royal ladies. She is pleased to give audiences to any of her son's subjects, however humble. The other day a visitor asked her for a rose out of a big bowl which stood on the table, saying that she desired to keep it as a memento. The queen was about to hand her one when, glancing round the room, she crossed over to where another vase stood filled with beautiful flowers. Taking three delicate Nipheta roses, she handed them to her delighted visitor, saying, "These came from my own garden."

THE PHYSLOXER.

The phyloxera did not invade Italy till 1879, nine years after its appearance in France. Up to date 750,000 acres of Italian vineyard have been destroyed, and there is a great demand for American vines, which are phyloxera proof. The minute insect is, indeed, present in California vineyards also, but its stings fill with sap immediately and no harm is done.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

"There was a slight biblical juxtaposition as Charles took his leave, mother, but I assure you it was only momentary and therefore innocuous."

"Thwarted Them."

"Why did old Rolligold give away his money?"

"He was afraid his relatives would have him adjudged incapable of taking care of it."—Newark News.

ROYAL ROBES.

Hongkong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the Prince of Wales.

Kaiser Wilhelm usually spends a few weeks of every year in Norway, his favorite resort being Stalldheim.

In consequence of the recent attempt upon his life King Leopold of Belgium has resolved not to ride in his motor car in the future and has ordered it sold.

"Just What Happened."

"Penelope," said the anxious mother, "tell me truly, did Charles kiss you last night?"

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1854.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 5 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the country or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone 37-2

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office
second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1902.

DIogenes.

When Diogenes started out with his lantern to hunt for an honest man, he did not begin his quest by looking into a mirror. Had he done so, he would not have been seen the object of his search.

Diogenes was like many another man. He plainly saw the mote in his brother's eye, but the beam in his own eye was invisible to him. He passed his life in his search for an honest man and failed to find one, simply because he was not honest himself and could not tell honestly when he saw it.

The pessimistic old Greek has many prototypes at the present day. None of his modern imitators walk about the streets carrying lanterns, it is true, but like him they waste years in looking for what they cannot find. This is not to say that there are no honest men in the world. There are lots of them. The pessimist, however, knows nothing of real honesty and is as blind to it as was Diogenes himself. The beam in his eye is so large and so affects his sight that he sees motes in the eyes of others when no motes exist. Such a person might search centuries for an honest man and never find one, even though he met thousands.

Many of us affect pessimism, but real pessimists are, fortunately, comparatively few. The number of men of the Diogenes stamp is large of course when one considers them a class by themselves, but they form a very small proportion of the population of the world. No man is perfect and there are no men whose acts are not sometimes open to question, but there are millions of men whose motives and whose general conduct give the best of reasons for cheerful optimism.

Let Diogenes with his lantern search through the ages if he may. His ill-natured cavillings were never worth noticing and those of his disciples need cause us no unrest.

PENCIL POINTS.

Solomon in all his glory wasn't a big a man as a college senior.

In spite of peace societies the nations continue to buy guns and build navies.

Signor Mascagni has his own opinion on the subject of American hospitality.

When a man buys the wrong stocks he sees the world through blue spectacles.

We believe that there is a man somewhere who answers to the name of Tom Johnson.

There's a lot of satisfaction in the thought that there are some people worse off than we are.

If some of our money kings had to pay space rates for advertising they wouldn't be quite so rich.

Would the editors of the yellow journals who clamor for war do any fighting in case war should come?

The man who goes south to escape the rigors of winter and runs into a blizzard has just cause for kicking.

The world may be growing better as the years roll on, but there is still plenty of room for improvement.

We are fond of complaining at our lot in life, but most of us get more good things than we deserve, after all.

Why should any man want to possess a hundred million dollars? He couldn't spend that amount of money if he tried.

Every cloud has its silver lining for instance, the scarcity of coal has provided the penny-a-liners with a brand new joke.

Few people would object to Wall street if Wall street didn't persist in making its troubles the troubles of the whole country.

In the autumn the man who needs a hair cut is sized up as a football player, in the winter he is invariably taken for a foreign musician.

There was no fuel problem in America two hundred and fifty years ago—the problem then was how to keep one's scalp where it belonged.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH.

The esteemed Philadelphia Press refers to the action of the New Hampshire constitutional convention that has adopted an amendment providing that no one "who is not now a voter" shall in future vote or hold office in that state unless he is able to read and write in the English language. And then the esteemed Press naively adds: "Southern states will please notice that there is no 'grandfather' clause attached to it!"

For our part we gladly take notice of the fact. It is a very idyllic fact and we do not doubt that the bucolic consolidated mind of the New Hampshire convention had several interesting secret sessions with itself in arranging this suffrage detail so that it would not bear the taint of the Massachusetts initiative and the North Carolina exploitation of the grandfather qualification.

It is a happy event that the pugnacious statement of the state of inclined planes escaped getting tangled up with anything so horrid as qualifying an otherwise good though unenraged citizen to vote because he belonged in a strain of good citizenship from the third generation back. But grandfathers, and even athers, if we are to judge from "poor farm" records, are not so much stonewalled in New Hampshire as in the southern states, where it counts sometimes a great deal to a man that he had a known grandfather of respectable citizenship.

New Hampshire, then, has no "grandfather" clause, but the amendment, we are compelled to note, goes further and does worse than the forsooth grandfather clause can ever do for a southern state. It retains in its electorate every man "now a voter" in spite of his inability to read and write in the English language. The grandfather clause in southern constitutions is meant to conserve family and citizenship rights to those who are worthy, even though unlettered, but the New Hampshire clause takes in at one fell swoop the "whole caboodle" of ignorant voters, simply because they are "now" voters! As to which clause, as in it more of common sense and of safety to the state we leave even the esteemed Philadelphia Press to estimate.

Of course New Hampshire has not the same suffrage problems to deal with that we have in the south, but he has others. There is the foreign vote especially the French-Canadian, lopping over on her from Quebec province and filling up the farms of the north end of the state and the acety towns of the middle and southern sections. Our New Hampshire friends are after that crowd who can read and write in Jean Crapaud French, but cannot "speak English." Still we of the south are barbarians for excluding the negro, who cannot read with any language of the universe, and the White Mountainers are saints for excluding their potato-palavering "furries" — Atlanta Constitution.

Cyrus E. Robinson, master mechanician at the plant of the Exeter Manufacturing company, has tendered his resignation, to take place Wednesday. Mr. Robinson will leave early in January for California. He has long been in the employ of the Manufacturing company but has only held his present position since the death of Loren Lyford. Mr. Robinson was foreman of the Exeter Veteran firemen.

Albert J. Weeks has on exhibition probably the largest shoe ever seen in town. The sole is 15 inches long and 5½ inches in extreme width. The pair would be very heavy.

The shoe was sent to Mr. Weeks by Charles Hunter, a former Exeter man, and now a superintendent of a shoe factory at Nashville, Tenn. It was made for a convict who is 6 feet and 6 inches in height and weighs 225 pounds.

Ice is nearly nine inches thick on the Colcord mill pond and Fred L. Colcord expects to begin the harvesting of his crop by the last of this week.

There will be no services at St. Michael's on New Year's day. There will be a mass at 8 o'clock and in the evening the Christmas vespers will be repeated.

Clarence M. Collins will on Thursday evening attend the public installation of officers of Amicable Lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Cambridgeport, Mass.

Among the coming attractions at the opera house will be The Fast Mail on Thursday, Jan. 8.

Rev. Dr. Dana, one of the leading preachers of the west, will occupy the pulpit at the Phillips church on Sunday, Jan. 18. On the evening of Jan. 21 he will lecture at the academy chapel.

It is said that Portsmouth is to have a good baseball team next season.

The resiling of the battoles at

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER.

People Are Wondering Who Will Be The Next Postmaster.

Story Of An Incendiary's Dying Confession Not Generally Believed.

Budget of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 29.

One of the most timely subjects discussed around town and one that seems to be interesting to everybody relates to the postmastership of Exeter. As the present incumbent's term expired last May, why, if it is as intended, has he not been re-appointed?

If Exeter is to have a new postmaster why is he not selected out of the large number of willing candidates? These are questions that have been asked, considered and re-considered on the streets, in stores, clubs and hotels.

Yet the final outcome is still as much a mystery as ever and the vexed question can only be answered at the pleasure of Washington.

Today the discussion broke out anew with several rumors floating around town. One was to the effect that Cyrus A. Sulloway was coming to Exeter himself to look over matters.

Another was that a well known politician would be offered the position. And still another was that a "dark horse" had entered the race.

The first rumor may be said to be very nearly correct as it came from a source close to headquarters. To

many people the coming of Mr. Sulloway would mean relief from a

great anxiety for it would lead them to expect an early appointment. The second rumor has been heard frequently before and it has once been denied by the man in question. The third report may or may not have foundation in fact.

The statement of one or two persons this morning that Mrs. Andruskiewich, who died at Haverhill, Mass., on Dec. 4, confessed to setting several fires in Kingston is not at all probable. It is not believed that she made any such confession. She never admitted poisoning herself and while she may have died from eating poisoned pork, typhoid fever is thought to have been the cause of her death.

No one can be found in Haverhill or Kingston who believes she died of poison.

Seth W. Hartwell, the well known man who is missing from his home at Littleton, Mass., is known somewhat in Exeter, being a graduate of Phillips-Exeter Academy. He has a sister here, Miss Mary E. Hartwell.

Cyrus E. Robinson, master mechanician at the plant of the Exeter Manufacturing company, has tendered his resignation, to take place Wednesday. Mr. Robinson will leave early in January for California. He has long been in the employ of the Manufacturing company but has only held his present position since the death of Loren Lyford. Mr. Robinson was foreman of the Exeter Veteran firemen.

Albert J. Weeks has on exhibition probably the largest shoe ever seen in town. The sole is 15 inches long and 5½ inches in extreme width. The pair would be very heavy.

The shoe was sent to Mr. Weeks by Charles Hunter, a former Exeter man, and now a superintendent of a shoe factory at Nashville, Tenn. It was made for a convict who is 6 feet and 6 inches in height and weighs 225 pounds.

Ice is nearly nine inches thick on the Colcord mill pond and Fred L. Colcord expects to begin the harvesting of his crop by the last of this week.

There will be no services at St. Michael's on New Year's day. There will be a mass at 8 o'clock and in the evening the Christmas vespers will be repeated.

Clarence M. Collins will on Thursday evening attend the public installation of officers of Amicable Lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Cambridgeport, Mass.

Among the coming attractions at the opera house will be The Fast Mail on Thursday, Jan. 8.

Rev. Dr. Dana, one of the leading

preachers of the west, will occupy

the pulpit at the Phillips church on

Sunday, Jan. 18. On the evening of

Jan. 21 he will lecture at the academy chapel.

It is said that Portsmouth is to have a good baseball team next season.

The resiling of the battoles at

the steamer hour yesterday was the cause of the sounding of the whistle of the fire alarm system. The wrong wires were cut.

A series of pool games is being arranged between Exeter and Portsmouth teams. The first game will probably be played here next Friday night.

The public schools reopened for the winter today. All the teachers reported full attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Cross will arrive home tomorrow from a short trip to Baltimore and Washington.

Rev. P. H. McCartney of West Stewartstown occupied the pulpit at the Phillips church yesterday.

Frank Swasey of Boston passed the day in Exeter.

Dr. William H. Nutt today received his appointment as a justice of peace.

FOX HUNTING.

The Hunters and the Hounds Have Their Time in Winter.

The bay of the hound awakens all the echoes of the early morning, for there are the days when the heart of the fox hunter is glad. There are probably no sportsmen who more thoroughly enjoy their favorite pursuit than the fox hunters. Of these there are two classes, those of the South who ride to hounds and those of the North who score their brushes by a thorough knowledge of the ways and tricks of Reynard, and by a true eye and a ready shotgun. There is sometimes a noticeable tendency on the part of the former to condemn what they term the " sneak" methods of the latter. Take not offense, you who have stood on a familiar run in the early half light of a winter morning and listened to the full-throated music of the hounds rolling across the valley, straight toward where you are waiting, only to swing suddenly and in clear, soul-stirring melody die away down the old road where yesterday you kept as vain a watch. Pity their ignorance, for they know not what they do. There is room for both classes, for often where one flourishes the other is impossible.

Deep snows, of course, effectively put a stop to fox hunting, but January usually brings many days when the scene lies strong and the hounds tug at the leash which holds them in check. The younger dogs give tongue now and again as a strong tan strikes their nostrils. Excitedly they work it out, now over-running and now with infinite patience unravelling the intricate as of the trail. But watch the veterans of the pack! Who shall say that animals have no reasoning power? Waiting no time, he casts in a wide circle which gives him the scene so hot that in a few minutes he has Master Red going in splendid volume, in which one can almost imagine there is the least bit of mockery, his voice rolls back down to the inexperienced youngsters struggling with the cold scent below. Instantly they give tongue in response and are away in pursuit.

There is no old fox hunter but can relate countless tales of the sagacity and wit of this renegade in eluding pursuers, and it is this strategic power, this crafty intelligence, which is one of the greatest charms of the chase. January is a month when there is little else to take the lover of the gun afield, but Reynard is always ready for a run with the dogs, even in this month of ice and snow.

Root is No "Chi" — Somebody down in Tiverton apparently thinks that Sec. of State Root is a Chinaman. A man from Haverhill sent him a letter the other day addressed "Hon. Li Hu Root, Secretary of War." — Concord Monitor.

Mascagni Not A Member.

Even though nearly every foreign actor, artist and singer is an active member of the How-I-Love-Dear Old America club, Sir Mascagni has not yet sent in his application for membership. — Boston Globe.

AN ELABORATE PRODUCTION.

George W. Lederer's latest successful fantastic musical gaiety The Wild Rose, with the full bloom of its long New York growth and an added air of distinction attaining to it from the fact of its having been selected as the show of shows to be presented at the most fashionable of big society entertainments of Newport's season, is booked for Music Hall.

In The Wild Rose, Manager Lederer has effected an elaborate revelation of modern stage craft, to the continuous strain of not to be forgotten melodies of Ludwig Engländer. The Wild Rose is a compound bordering on burlesque, filled to repletion with terse, witty lines that are funny by reason of their up-to-dateness, a host of novel ideas and fragrant with many bright, catchy airs; all made beautiful by the grouping of attractive femininity characteristic of the productions of this manager.

Not In The Market.

Governor-elect Briley of Kansas, a bachelor, has received offers of marriage from 50 or more women in all parts of the country. The list includes stenographers, school teachers, clerks and dressmakers and the governor, who withholds their names, says he believes the most of them are honestly seeking a husband and would make good wives. He is not, however, in the market. — Nashua Press.

More Truth Than Poetry.

Now the days are coming when the ancient bit of wisdom to the effect that the laborer is worthy of his hire should be slightly paraphrased and insistence made upon the principle that the laborer should be worth his hire. The one great trouble with municipal offices and their salaries is

IS A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

The Principal Asset of the Successful Business Man.

The head of the largest meat packing industry in the world, for many years, prior to his death, never traveled without his physician; everywhere he was accompanied by his medical adviser; he hired him for his exclusive attendance by the year and considered the large salary paid for such service as a part of his business investment. He did not do this because he was a hypochondriac, in constant fear of illness and death; on the contrary he was an exceptionally robust man, but he realized that the principal asset in his enormous business was his own personal health, and to keep physically and mentally well and strong was a business proposition, pure and simple.

It is so with every business man and woman. A slight cold in the head or throat may pass off in a few days, or it may develop into Pneumonia, Chronic Catarrh, or an irritating throat trouble; in any event its departure should be hastened by some simple antiseptic preparation like Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are dissolved in the mouth and thus reach and destroy the germs of Catarrh, Pneumonia, Consumption, before they have a chance to propagate and thrive in the inflamed mucous membranes of the nose and throat.

To burden the stomach with drugs and stimulants is a foolish and often dangerous way to combat a cold, because stimulants are always followed by corresponding depression and where there is any tendency to Pneumonia increases the danger by increasing the heart's action.

A popular school teacher in Pittsburg writes: "I am a walking advertisement for Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; the change from a crowded, steam heated school room to a raw, chill outdoors kept me nursing colds in the head and throat from fall to spring. Throat irritation made it difficult for me to read or speak and conduct my classes. My druggist with whom I spent a large part of my salary for cough lozenges and potash tablets one day advised me to try Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I shall never cease to thank him. I catch cold occasionally, but I stop it in a day or two with the tablets, and I have done missionary work with my pupils to such an extent that coughs and colds are almost unknown amongst the youngsters in my room."

SEIZED BY A DEVILFISH

Desperate Plight of a Young Woman in the Mexican Gulf

HERE is a small island lying about two miles off the gulf coast, near Corpus Christi, in Texas, that can be reached when the tide is out by wading or riding a horse through the shallow water. It is a venturesome journey, and one that a man seldom makes without promising himself not to take the risk again. It is easy to maintain courage when one is near the coast or the island, but a feeling of loneliness and utter helplessness overcomes the venture when the waves roll against the breast of his horse and the sea gulls fly about his head. He looks about over the vast expanse of water, and when he recalls that ships often pass where he rides and that whales have been stranded on that same bar and that porpoises, man-eating sharks and monster devilish are frequently seen there, he makes an effort to increase the speed of his horse. Failing to impress the tired animal, he vainly endeavors to prevent his mind from occupying itself with heart thumps that can be heard above the lonesome lapping of the waves.

The island is a beautiful spot, eagerly sought by tourists, picnic parties and tired people who want to enjoy an outing. It is shaded by forest trees of luxuriant growth, from the boughs of which long strands of swaying moss depend seemingly to add the charm of gentle undulation to the surroundings in accord with the ceaseless motion of the sea. The earth is carpeted with soft Bermuda grass tinged with flowers of every hue. Countless swarms of tropical birds fill the air with song, while the wide beach is thickly strewn with curious and beautiful shells.

After a day's enjoyment in this lone-



THE HORSE REALED IN TERROR

ly retreat a small party of young people who reside in the vicinity of Corpus Christi were preparing to return to their homes when Miss Flackman, a pretty girl who enjoyed riding on horseback, concluded that it would be great fun to exchange her seat in the boat with one of the young men who had ridden upon to the island. No one apprehended danger, as the sea was calm, and the young woman would have an escort of live or six well-mounted young men at her side and the party in the boat had promised to closely accompany her during the voyage.

Danger came in a way that had not entered their minds, and the pretty girl, after enduring terrors that would have paralyzed a less courageous mortal, narrowly escaped a horrible death. While they were slowly journeying through the water, laughing and singing, Miss Flackman's horse suddenly threw up its head, staggering and snorting as if frightened and hurt. The young woman jerked the reins and struck the animal a sharp blow with her whip. He made a powerful lunge forward, bellowing like a wild mustang, and as he made an attempt to rear up for another plunge two long, snaky-looking arms shot out of the water by the side of his head. Realizing that some monster had attacked her horse, Miss Flackman screamed with terror, calling loudly for help.

John Bellings urged his horse speedily forward, thrusting out his hand with the intention of seizing the reins near the head of the struggling animal. Another long sucker darted upward and fastened itself in one of the rings of the bridle bit or perhaps against the nose of the horse.

Bellings was raised on the coast, and, being familiar with the denizens of the sea, he no sooner saw the slimy sucker than he recognized it as a part of a monster devilish. While making an effort to get closer to the frightened

Tortured to Death By Yaqui Indians

The recent death by torture of "California Dan" Ryan at the hands of the Yaqui Indians in the state of Sonora, Mexico, is but another chapter in the bloody war which for years has raged between Indians and Mexican troops. "California Dan" was an Arizona cowboy who had been made chief of scouts by the Mexican General Torre. Owing to the success of the chief of scouts in



THE TORTURE OF "CALIFORNIA DAN" RYAN

Yaquis desired his death more than that of any other man excepting General Lorenzo Torres.

Last month General Luis Torres received from his brother Lorenzo a telegram asking for scouts. The dispatch was regarded as urgent, and "California Dan" and George W. Wilson, another American, were sent to join Lorenzo at Bacum.

When the scouts had made a turn in the road that bid them from the escort, they were set upon suddenly by a band of Yaquis, and before they could utter a cry they were beaten over their heads by clubs in the hands of the Yaquis until they were unconscious.

After being gagged and bound to their horses they were taken by their captors to the Yaqui camp at Outejuate, where they were tried by the Yaqui council or war.

"California Dan" was condemned to death. Wilson was acquitted in order that he might tell the Mexicans what had happened to "California Dan." Wilson was warned to leave Mexico.

At the execution grounds, in the presence of Wilson, the Yaquis with dull saws cut off the feet of "California Dan" just above the ankles.

After this they unbound him and told him to go back to Lorenzo Torres for duty.

By gonding him they compelled him to walk beyond the intrenchments of Outejuate.

In the bush, about 100 yards beyond the intrenchments, he fell and expired in great agony.

Next morning the Yaquis took the body of "California Dan" and bore it to the roadside. There they suspended it by the neck from a tree.

At this spot they released Wilson and told him to send Mexicans to cut down the body of their friend and give it a decent burial.

Soldier's Perfidy Punished by Death

There was executed in the Transvaal a month ago a surrendered Boer, one of the very few who since the declaration of peace have been visited with the death penalty for acts committed during the war.

No one will deny, however, that this iron-richly deserved his fate. Pretending that he desired to surrender, he decoyed a British officer to within fifty yards or so of where he was sitting and then suddenly snatched up a rifle from the long grass at his feet and shot him dead.

The perpetrator of this murder doubtless imagined that he could do as he did with impunity.

He had previously scanned the relict east, west, north and south, and he was quite sure that, save only his already doomed victim and himself, there was no one within sight of hearing.

But he had forgotten the range of the modern field telescope.

From a distant kopje a solitary vedette saw through his telescope a very detail of the tragedy—saw and, unperceived, crept up near enough to where the murderer was rifling the pockets of his victim to be able at a later date to swear to his identity.

Cause of Mountain Meadow Massacre

The cause of the famous Mountain Meadow massacre, which has been much discussed of late, was told recently by Mrs. Major Tom Lannigan of Fort Smith, Ark. She was drawn into a discussion of the massacre through a recently published article and detailed what she declares was the true cause of the awful tragedy. She said:

"Prior to and at the time of the massacre my husband was the soldier at Fort Gibson. It was the custom of those days on the frontier to welcome all strangers. One day there came to the fort a man named McLane. He said that two years previously he was living in California and that he was happily situated and had a wife and two bright children."

"One day Mormon missionaries came to town, and his wife suggested that they go to hear them preach. He did not care to go, but told her that she might. She went that night and the next night and continued to go with such regularity that he remonstrated with her, but without avail. She spent most of her time in the company of the Mormon elders. He finally forbade her to go to any more meetings, and that night when he returned home he found his wife and two children missing. He also discovered that the Mormons had disappeared."

"Then he became convinced that his wife had been led astray by the Mormon faith and swore to be revenged. He started out to find his wife, and for two years he had followed them from place to place without being able to catch up. He had learned that they were moving in the direction of Fort Gibson and were so near that they would most likely arrive the next day."

"McLane's prediction came true. The next day a covered wagon containing the Mormon, who proved to be Parley Pratt, and Mrs. McLane and the children drove into the fort and were confronted by McLane. They placed themselves under the protection of Colonel Little, the commandant, who after investigating the matter decided that he was without jurisdiction and suggested that the parties at interest go to Van Buren and there have their differences adjusted by a civil tribunal.

"They expressed themselves as willing, and Colonel Little sent them to Van Buren escorted by a squad of soldiers. McLane made his complaint to a magistrate, and the case came to trial. Pratt contended that he had committed no wrong. Mrs. McLane had been converted to the Mormon faith, and under the rules of the Mormon church he had a right to seal her

in."

"It is," he said when he began his story. "I was married a few months ago and took this place, the Sanders farm, on shares. I knew it was a very old house and in a very lonely spot, but I never let that bother me until I moved in, and then we began to hear strange sounds all over the house."

Just here it should be explained that the house is the very spot one would pick out as the habitation of goblins. It is located in a most desolate spot, on an unframed road and surrounded by forests and barren fields.

All this would not be sufficient to arouse suspicion, for there are scores of such old houses in this locality, but since the alarming ghost story has set the community a-talking the old men there recall a strange tale that was told to them by their grandfathers. It is the story of Frenchman named Berjerion, who lived in the house probably in the early part of the eighteenth century.

These old tales, which were forgotten almost a century ago and probably never would have been recalled had it not been for the modern ghost, related that the Frenchman was a retired buccaneer who lived in the old house alone and was said to have taken in many unknown travelers who were never seen to go away. One of these stories is told of a foreigner—a young and apparently very wealthy man—who journeyed thither through the forests long before the Revolution with horses and a servant and inquired the way to the home of Berjerion. No one ever saw him after that.

"About a month ago," said Hill, Cook, my hired man, began to talk about the strange noises. He finally refused to sleep again in one of the rooms upstairs, because, he said, somebody walked about his bed nights, and he was frequently awakened by a sudden shake of the bed, as if some one was trying to waken him. I paid little attention to this, but my wife and I heard the noises and could not sleep well."

"One morning something happened that seems almost too absurd to tell, but if you had passed through it you would not laugh. I was going to get up early and had my wife set the alarm clock for 3 o'clock. She went down into the kitchen, and I turned over to take another nap. But before I fell asleep I heard some one coming toward the bed and thought it was my wife coming with a cup of water to throw in my face as a joke. I looked up, and there, coming from the corner of the room, was the most horrible looking object I ever saw. At first it was very dim. Then suddenly it seemed to spring to the side of the bed and grab me by the left arm. I sprang back, and the object disappeared absolutely, but there was a fearful pain in my arm. In an instant the object was there again. It was as large as two men and had thin, bony face. It had the strangest looking covering over it I ever dreamed of. Again it disappeared, and I sank back into the bed dazed. When I went downstairs, my wife asked me if I had heard the noises again. But I did not tell her then what had happened.

"The next night the strange noises were so loud that the hired man became alarmed and would not stay

THROTTLED BY A GHOST

Remarkable Experience Of a New Jersey Farmer

There lives in the town of Peapack, N. J., a man of sound mind who has seen and felt a tangible ghost. In fact, the specter throttled him. The man is Elmer Hill, a thirty year old farmer of Peapack, whose remarkable experience has startled the entire community.

In a straightforward, intelligent way Elmer Hill related the other day all that happened. He does not attempt to explain the cause of the strange proceedings, but he resents any insinuation that things were not as uncanny as he describes.

"I think I am a man of some sense, ordinary nerve and not a bit of hysteria."

"The next day we left the house and went to the village to stay with my sister's husband. They laughed at us, and so the next night William Ludlow, my brother-in-law, his wife and Walter Ludlow all went up to the house to stay. They can tell you what happened."

"The noises began again that night, and a little after midnight our old cat, which has been in the family for years, came tearing down the stairs screaming and with his fur all sticking the wrong way and his tail about twice its natural size. He went right through the window, and we haven't seen him since."

"Well, you can imagine that was a little too much. We men armed ourselves with sticks and searched the house from top to bottom, but not a thing did we find, but the noises kept up till daylight. When we were eating breakfast the groans and noises began again, and all of us just sat and stared at one another. My brother-in-law began to curse, and just then I saw the same horrible thing I had seen before standing in a dark corner near the chimney. I can't tell you how I felt, but it had such an effect on me that I fell to the floor in a faint."

"None of the witnesses to the strange doings would admit that it was possible for any person to have been about the house engineering a ghost farce. They all searched the house and were confident no one was inside or near the house. Hill had all his chattels moved out of the place and cannot be induced to go near it again."

Heroic Devotion of An Indian Woman

Mellie Hennius, an Indian woman of the Squamish mission, Vancouver, has just been awarded the medal of the Royal Humane Society by the mayor of Vancouver.

Mellie Hennius, with her husband, Chief Harry, their three children and another woman, Kathleen, was going from Squamish mission to the north arm of Buzzard inlet on Nov. 30, 1901, in a sailboat. A sudden squall upset the craft. Mellie's husband, who had on a cartridge belt and heavy rubber boots, sank at once. The other woman soon followed.

On the first sign of danger Mellie, the Indian mother, had grasped her four-months-old baby in her teeth by its clothing and commanding the other children to cling each to one of her shoulders, she started to climb the mast as the canoe slowly sank.

Soon the mast disappeared beneath the waters, which are at this point over 300 feet deep, and the woman was left absolutely unsupported in the water with a child on either shoulder and the garments of her baby firmly clutched in her strong teeth.

She had never learned to swim, having been born in the interior, nor could she then swim so much as a single stroke. Yet still, endowed by some superhuman power, she remained in those icy waters for nearly an hour, supporting her children and bravely struggling to reach the shore. She kept the heads of all above the water line, and it was from exposure that they subsequently died, and not from drowning.

The tide, which was running in at the time, kept carrying her farther away from the shore, in spite of her struggles to reach it, and her fate, as well as the fate of the little ones, would have been sealed had not the little son of Mr. Phillips, a rancher dwelling on the shore some little distance away, noticed the disappearance of the sailboat and the remaining speck on the water and directed his father's attention to the circumstance.

Some delay was caused in launching the boat to rescue the struggling woman by the state of the tide, which was then very low, so that it was fully an hour before the perishing, but heroic, woman was rescued, still clasping her three precious children, the youngest, some minutes dead.

Rastus—Yessah, Ah dreamed dat de coop dooh flew open an' de pullets done walk right in mah han's. But dey say dat dreams goes contrary,

AFTER MANY DAYS

Miss Alvira Garlinghorn, fair, fat and forty or more, acknowledged the introduction with a smile.

"Your face, Mr. Van Osdoll," she said, "is strangely familiar to me. Have we not met before?"

"Yes," replied the well preserved bachelor. "But it was a long time ago—that is to say, comparatively a long time ago. When you were a little girl, you went to school to a man of the name of Negley, didn't you?"

"To be sure I did. In the old building they called the 'academy' in the little town of Blankview. I remember it as if it were yesterday. Negley—Negley? Didn't he walk with a cane?"

"Yes. Something was the matter with one of his feet. Good teacher, though. Nothing the matter with his head. Remember one winter morning, when the ground was covered with snow, you were going to school and the boys were washing the girls' faces with the snow!"

"Yes, and one of them came to my relief."

"I see you haven't forgotten it. A tough little brute—it makes me mad clear through to think of it even now—grabbed up a handful and tried to wash your face with it!"

"Yes, and another boy not nearly as big as he was, told him to let me alone and he'd whip him."

"That's right. He wasn't much of a fighter, but he was fighting in a good cause, and he larruped that brute of a boy good and plenty. It isn't much to boast of now, but it is a pleasure to remember how one little ruffian got his deserts."

"Indeed it is. How freshly it comes back to me after all these years! And you, Mr. Van Osdoll, were the—"

"No, Miss Garlinghorn," interrupted the well preserved bachelor, shaking his head mournfully. "You are wrong. I was the tough little brute!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Strong and the Weak



"They say the strong should help the weak, so I suppose this egg is giving a friendly hand to the tea, and, by Jove, it works it!"

Impossible Letters to Authors. In reading your manuscript again we have decided it is worth more than we paid for it originally and beg to inclose our check for an additional \$1,000."

"Our story is so good that we shall be pleased to make an advance payment on it of \$1,500. You may also draw on us for other sums from time to time."

"As a rule, we do not pay for poetry, but your latest poem constrains us to send you a check for \$50. P. S.—Keep this to yourself!"

A Cheap European Trip. "I'd go to Europe if it were not for the awful voyage by ship."

"Go by train. I've often been that way."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. I have a train at my disposal. That's the only way I ever go."

"You're jesting."

"No, indeed. It's a train of thought, you know!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Charitable Sex.

He—Miss Elderliegh certainly has a very beautiful complexion.

She—Yes, indeed. Why, when she returned from Europe recently her father was compelled to pay duty on her as a work of art.—Chicago News.

The Chief Trouble.

"Why is it that so few of the sons of great men turn out to be great?"

"One reason is that most of the great men are foolish enough to make it unnecessary for their sons to be great!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Interpreted.

THE IDEALOGUES AND THE NAPOLEONIC TEMPER

By Hon. JOHN MORLEY, British Statesman and Historian

NAPOLEON, WHOSE NAME I NEVER MENTION WITH ADMIRATION, HAD A GREAT CONTEMPT FOR PEOPLE WHOM HE CALLED "IDEALOGUES."

AN IDEALOGUE, A DOCTRINAIRE, IS A MAN WHO BELIEVES THAT THERE IS A RELATION BETWEEN CAUSE AND EFFECT AND THAT THERE IS SOME DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

Whenever a Napoleonic temper arises in a country, in a parliament, in a cabinet, the ideologue goes down. He is despised as the dupe of his own abstractions and of hollow sentiments. Yes, but I cannot but remember that the scene shifts and that THE TIME CAME WHEN NAPOLEON'S IDEALOGUES WERE AVENGED, WHEN ST. HELENA DISCLOSED THAT AFTER ALL IT WAS NOT THEY WHO HAD BEEN THE DUPES, BUT THE GIANT WITH THE SWORD; that it was not they, but the conqueror with his scourge, who had been the victim of his own chimeras and hallucinations.

WHEN WE THINK OF THOSE THINGS, WE WHO FOLLOW PRINCIPLES AND IDEALS WITH A CLOSELY ACCURATE ATTENTION TO THE FACTS MAY BE OF GOOD CHEER.

THE STATE SHOULD FIGHT THE GREAT WHITE TERROR

By Dr. HERMAN M. BIGGS, Bacteriologist of the New York Health Department

THERE are at present in New York city 30,000 cases of tuberculosis in a stage of the disease in which it could be easily vanquished by a competent physician.

THE STATE IS ANNUALLY SPENDING MANY MILLIONS FOR THE CARE OF THE INSANE, AND WHILE THIS IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY FOR HUMANITARIAN REASONS I HAVE NO HESITATION IN SAYING THAT FAR GREATER RETURNS WOULD BE OBTAINED FROM THE EXPENDITURE OF ONE-FOURTH THE AMOUNT ON THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS.

I have no doubt that measures first begun in a small way in this city fifteen years ago have resulted in saving the lives of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants.

If all discharges and expectorations of tubercular persons were destroyed at the time of exit from the body, practically the only danger of communication of the disease from man to man would be removed.

The frequent occurrence of several cases of pulmonary tuberculosis in a family is to be explained not on the supposition that the disease itself has been inherited, as this is of exceedingly rare occurrence, but that it has been produced after birth by direct transmission from some affected individual. The house which has been occupied by consumptives may have been infected, and if parents are affected their relations with their children are favorable for the transmission by direct contact.

COLOSSAL FORTUNES THE CURSE AND THREAT OF OUR TIME

By Right Rev. ALEXANDER MACKEY-SMITH, Bishop Coadjutor of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania

THREE conditions make dangerous an untaught man in our time if he is simply the product of a material civilization and nothing more.

THESE THREE ARE INCREASED INFORMATION THROUGH A CHEAP PRESS WHICH FLOODS HIM EVERY DAY WITH HALF TRUTHS AND FALSE HISTORY; INCREASED POWER THROUGH THE TENDENCY OF ALL INSTITUTIONS TOWARD DEMOCRACY; INCREASED COMFORT THROUGH PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS AND CHEAP MANUFACTURES, WHICH GIVES HIM THE TASTE FOR AND KEEPS HIM ALWAYS LONGING AFTER SOME LUXURY JUST BEYOND HIS REACH.

Last of all, what is material civilization doing for the wealthy and educated? SHE IS ALWAYS TENDING TO INCREASE WEALTH, BUT HAS YET NO REMEDY FOR THOSE COLOSSAL FORTUNES WHICH ARE THE CURSE AND THREAT OF OUR TIME. She separates classes, making one fastidious and another envious.

She is the Cleopatra calling on Antony to leave his Roman virtues and their Sabine tasks and worship at the throne of mere beauty and comfort. This is the terrible indictment of material civilization as the word is generally used.

Professional Women Should Not Wed

By ZELIE DE LUSSAN, the Famous Diva

MY idea of woman's sphere is that she should shine in the home and should be a conservatory of beautiful flowers, giving forth fragrance of thought and act to her husband and children. WHEN WOMAN GOES INTO BUSINESS COMPETITION WITH MAN, SHE LOSES HER DOMESTIC FINISH, AS IT WERE, AND SHE IS APT TO BECOME SHREWD, CALCULATING AND DEVOID OF SENTIMENT.

THE PROFESSIONAL WOMAN—THAT IS, THE SINGER OR ACTRESS—SHOULD NOT BE MARRIED.

Matrimony ties her down, it causes petty, tiresome and dangerous jealousies, and, as the woman usually advances higher than the man, it makes the latter lose his self respect.

FREAK INVENTIONS.

Franky Devices That Are Offered to the War Department.

What has become of the crank inventors? They have dropped off materially with their crank devices during the past year, and those interested in the unique in the product of human ingenuity have every reason to be apprehensive that the originality of these geniuses has deserted the field. During the past year very little in the way of inventive oddities has been submitted for the consideration of the war department. The aerial gun carriage, or, in other words, the airship designed for war purposes seems to have been forgotten. There is still, however, the asphyxiating shell, that weird projectile which on bursting smokes out the enemy. There is also the winged shell to which the rifling is applied instead of to the gun. Our old friend the ball bearing projectile is also represented, but there is little that is new or startling unless we except a "military gaff," a proposition that the toe of a soldier's boot be equipped with a spike, presumably to make his kick more poignant. There are two women who have appeared with contrivances. One, cousin of Senator Hanna, has a canister filter which she has annually offered for consideration and which has been as regularly "not recommended." The other has a rubber covered bridge which was offered as a substitute for the steel article supposed to be too hard on the horse's mouth, but inasmuch as the argument for its adoption proposed to make these rubber bits as hard as steel there seemed no special reason for their acceptance. A great many of the suggestions made to the war department for war material have been rejected on account of their impracticability, but few of them can be regarded as interesting on account of their originality. Of course the war with Spain induced a good many cranks to offer absurd inventions and to ventilate their ridiculous theories, and perhaps the lack of any prospect of military activity accounts for the absence of contributions from that source now. It may even be that we are getting more serious as a nation and that the dissemination of technical reports from departmental bureaus is enlightening the public to such an extent that the productive crank is losing his cunning.—Army and Navy Register.

Some New Nut Recipes.

Creamed Chestnuts.—Boil or steam the large Spanish chestnuts until tender. Make a cream sauce of milk or cream, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper and slightly thickened, and pour over the chestnuts. Serve as a vegetable. These are delicious. The smaller chestnuts may be served in the same way.

Almond Salad.—Chop and stone six olives. Add a half cup blanched almonds, chopped, also half a cup of tender celery cut fine. Mix with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Nut and Cheese Sandwiches.—Mix the rolled peanuts with an equal part of grated cheese and spread.

Peanut Biscuit.—Mix together dry a quart of flour, three teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, half a cupful of peanuts, chopped, and a little salt. Add one-fourth of a cupful of melted butter, rubbing it well with the flour, and sufficient sweet milk to roll out with as little kneading as possible. Bake in quick oven.—What to Eat.

A Rare Coin.

George W. Prenter, a watchman living in Pittsburgh, for over twenty years has had in his possession a coin which is said to be worth \$7,000. It is a Maccabean piece and was made in 140 B.C. The coin was given to him by a Frenchman who had picked it up during his wanderings over the world.

A few evenings ago footpads attempted to "hold up" Prenter, and he believes they sought to obtain possession of the exceedingly rare coin. He has now put it in a safe place. So far as is known there is but one other like it in existence.

A Forty-five Dollar Bill.

H. V. Parham, deputy clerk of Petersburg, Va., has in his possession an interesting piece of Continental money in the shape of a forty-five dollar bill, issued under a resolution of congress passed Jan. 14, 1779. On this bill the United States of America are obliged to pay the bearer forty-five Spanish milled dollars, or an equivalent in gold or silver. The names of Hall & Sellers appear on the bill as the printers. The bill is in good state of preservation, and was found many years ago among the effects of the late James B. Cobbill.

A Petrified Cat.

While out hunting the other day at Urbana, O., Charles Keener and Charles Nagle found a petrified cat buried in the trunk of a decayed tree. The cat had probably crawled into the tree seeking a place of refuge and found itself unable to get out. It was perfectly formed and had all the appearance of a creation of the paleozoic period. The surface is perfectly smooth, having something of the appearance of leather. The only evidence to show that it ever had hair was the whiskers, which were as brittle as icicles.

Pacific Journalism.

The New York Evening Post thinks that "Innocuous News for the Nervous" would be an appropriate title for a newspaper which is shortly to be started in Vienna. This journal is to present great enamements of all sorts in a way to produce a minimum of shock. A catastrophe like that at Martinique will be described as a mysterious but merciful dispensation of a kind Providence, and especial pains will be taken to write cheerfully of bank failures and stock market panics.

The Origin of Tariff.

Tariff was originally the name of a Moorish chief who, having a port in Spain, near Gibraltar, was accustomed to levy toll on passing vessels. His toll became a regularly understood thing, and the amount was added to the price of the goods.

Liquid Glue.
A liquid glue may be made by putting naphtha in a wide necked bottle and dissolving shellac in it.

Window Plants.
Two plants that are charming for the window garden on account of their foliage are asparagus plumosa and A. Sprengeri. The latter is particularly good for hanging baskets.

Vegetable Soap.
A teacupful of lima beans, green or dried; a cup of tomatoes, three sliced carrots; pepper to taste. Boil an hour and a half, then add a pint of sweet milk, scalding hot. Serve at once, adding salt just before serving to the table.

Pingpong.

Pingpong originated in England and was first played with rubber balls.

A Mouse Hole.
A mouse hole can be effectively stopped for all time by the simple expedient of pasting a cloth over it if the cloth is freely sprinkled with red pepper before applying it.

A Costly Draft.
Cleopatra at an entertainment gave Antony, who swallowed it, dissolved in vinegar a pearl worth \$40,000.

Power of a Philosopher.
Hegesippus, the great philosopher, discoursed so eloquently on the peace of death as compared with the worry of life that many of his auditors killed themselves, and to stop the epidemic Ptolemy ordered him to teach no more in public.

No Quails In Ireland.
Quails are now said to be extinct in Ireland, where they were formerly to be found in great numbers.

Cleaning Brass.
The best method for cleaning old brass is to pour very strong ammonia over it and then scrub it thoroughly with a brush, rinsing in clean water before drying. Indian brass may be cleaned with very fine brick dust moistened with lemon juice.

Steel Buildings.
With the modern steel framing a building can with safety be carried to seven and a half times the diameter of its base. Thus an ordinary business building could be erected to a height of 1,500 feet.

Leaves on a Tree.
The number of leaves on a large sixty-foot high oak tree has been counted and found to exceed 6,000,000.

The Fan.

The antiquity of the fan in the east, particularly in Asia, extends far back beyond the possibility of ascertaining its date. In China and India the original model of the fan was the wing of a bird and at one time was part of the emblems of imperial authority.

Saul.
Saul, the first king of Israel, killed himself rather than be slain by the Philistines. Defeated in battle and his kingdom gone, he had nothing to live for.

Fish.
Freshness is the prime quality of fish. The sooner a fish is cleaned and drawn the better. After this is done it should be washed quickly in cold water and wiped with a dry napkin. Never let fish stand in water after they are cleaned.

Friars In Italy.
In Italy priests and monks live longer than any other class of men. Fifty-seven per cent exceed the "term of the psalmist."

A Raindrop.
A raindrop one twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter cannot fall at any greater speed than thirteen feet in a second. Raindrops rarely exceed one-eighth of an inch in diameter.

Dwarf Apple Trees.
Dwarf apple trees are ornamental rather than profitable. The little apple trees will bear considerable fruit, but compared with standard trees the crop is light. But they can be planted six to eight feet apart and will come into bearing in three or four years or less.

Short on Paint.
In some country districts of Ireland it is not unusual to see the owner's name simply chalked on carts and other vehicles in order to comply with legal regulations.

Productiveness of the Sea.
Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain some 120,000,000 fish.

When Philadelphia Led.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century there were sixteen cities in the country which had a population of more than 4,000. Philadelphia was first in the list, with 69,000, with New York a close second, while Baltimore had taken third place from Boston by 26,000 to 23,000.

Juvenile Smokers.
In a German periodical a teacher named Boer reports that he has found fully one-half of the boys in the schools examined by him addicted to habitual smoking, none of them being over thirteen years old.

The Dingo.
The only breed of prey found in Australia is the dingo, or wild dog.

THE RIGHT OF LABOR TO COMBINE AND ORGANIZE

By GEORGE F. HOAR,
Senator from Massachusetts

CANNOT SEE WHY IF CAPITAL MAY COMBINE IN CORPORATIONS LABOR MAY NOT COMBINE IN LABOR UNIONS.

Every corporation and every partnership is an aggregate of individuals. So when a single workman desires employment he has to make his bargain not with one employer, but with many employers acting as one. He is also at another disadvantage. The thing he has to sell is his day's work. If he goes down in the morning to make his engagement, the thing he is to sell is perishing with every hour of delay in making his contract. THESE ASSOCIATIONS OF CAPITAL FREQUENTLY EXTEND THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE COUNTRY AND CONTROL UNDER ONE HEAD AND WITH ONE WILL EVERY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE COUNTRY IN WHICH A SKILLED WORKMAN MIGHT HOPE TO FIND EMPLOYMENT.

So I can see no reason why the workman should not combine to make his bargain as to the rate of wages, as to the hours of labor and as to the comfort and safety of his occupation.

BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, HE HAS NO RIGHT TO INTERFERE BY VIOLENCE WITH THE FREEDOM OF ANY WORKMAN WHO DOES NOT CHOOSE TO BELONG TO HIS UNION.

Of course where men act in masses and are under excitement there will be occasional and sporadic instances even of unlawful and violent action. These will always occur while human nature remains unchanged and are not to be considered too seriously or too harshly. BUT A REPUBLIC CANNOT LIVE IF ANY BODY OF MEN UNDERTAKE TO IMPOSE THEIR OWN WILL UPON THE LAWFUL FREEDOM OF OTHERS.

Subject to this condition I believe the sympathy of all true Americans is on the side of labor and its attempt to better its condition. Unless the American workman shall have good wages and leisure and comfort, shall have books in his home, shall send his children to school, can provide comfortably for his old age, the republic itself will be no longer worth living in. Capital and wealth will in the end take care of themselves, but to the elevation of labor, which is but another name for the elevation of citizenship, the whole force and power of the republic should be bent. It is for this that we have schools and churches. It is for this that we have law. And it is for this that the republic must live or bear no life.

THE GENERALIZER'S DAY IS PAST—WHAT IS THE SPECIALIST'S FUTURE?

By ARTHUR J. BALFOUR, Premier of Great Britain

THINK WE ALL SOMETIMES ENVY THE LOT OF THOSE HAPPY PEOPLE WHO LIVED AT A TIME WHEN IT WAS WITHIN THE CAPACITY OF ANY SINGLE INDIVIDUAL TO MASTER WITHOUT ANY UNDUE EFFORT THE WHOLE COMPASS OF HUMAN LEARNING AND OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.

That day has now passed. What will it be in some generations hence? I am almost glad that I shall not live to see that day—a day at which I suppose THE SPECIALIST WILL HAVE AN ENORMOUS AND ALMOST UNUTTERABLE CONTEMPT FOR THE GENERALIZER—for the philosopher or the generalizer who attempts to bring within the compass of one survey and one view the general results of human knowledge and WHERE THE GENERALIZER WILL HIMSELF FEEL LOST IN THE MASS OF KNOWLEDGE, the mass of detail which will meet the student in every branch of knowledge who really intends to master its secrets.

Universities the Soul of a Nation

By M. JULES CAMBON, Former French Ambassador to the United States

UNIVERSITIES ARE THE SOUL OF A NATION. THEY TRAIN MEN FOR THE FUTURE, AND IT IS ON THE WORK WHICH THEY DO IN THIS COUNTRY THAT THE UNITED STATES' CAREER IS TO DEPEND. THEIR INFLUENCE MUST DETERMINE WHETHER THE SPREAD OF ITS CIVILIZATION BEYOND THE PACIFIC IS TO BE BY PURE BRUTE FORCE OR BY THE BENIGN INFLUENCES OF INTELLECTUAL GROWTH.

THE EVIL EFFECT OF ABOLISHING THE CANTEEN

By ELIHU ROOT, Secretary of War

I AM CONVINCED THAT THE GENERAL EFFECT OF PROHIBITING THE USE OF BEER AND LIGHT WINES WITHIN THE LIMITED AREA OF THE ARMY POST IS TO LEAD THE ENLISTED MEN TO GO OUT OF THE POST, TO FREQUENT VILE RESORTS WHICH CLUSTER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, TO DRINK BAD WHISKY TO EXCESS AND TO ASSOCIATE INTIMATELY WITH ABANDONED MEN AND MORE ABANDONED WOMEN, AND THAT THE OPERATION OF THE LAW IS TO INCREASE DRUNKENNESS, DISEASE OF THE MOST LOATHSOME KIND, INSUBORDINATION AND DESERTION AND MORAL AND PHYSICAL DEGENERATION.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

See

CAR CASTLE, NO. 4, I. C. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Helser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank W. Melton, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sir Herald; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. II

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Chairman; John Hooper, Vice

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
DECEMBER 30.

SUNRISE.....7:14; MOON SETS.....10:27 P. M.
MOONSET.....4:21; FULL MOON.....11:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....16 hr.

FIRST QUARTER, JAN. 6th, 4h. 26m. evening. E.
Full Moon, Jan. 13th, 9h. 15m. morning. W.
LAST QUARTER, JAN. 20th, 10h. 45m. morning. E.
New Moon, Jan. 28th, 11h. 25m. morning. E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Forecast for New England: Rain in south, rain or snow in north portion; Tuesday: brisk south to southwest winds; Wednesday fair and colder.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 372.



TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today.

The fuel question is still serious.

The legislature will assemble in a week.

Soon it will be "A happy New Year."

Chapped hands are a common complaint.

The Liverpool apple market continues dull.

The rain of Monday night was uneventful.

The outside papers are full of baseball talk.

Dartmouth boys go back to work January 7.

No new cases of small pox have developed.

There is not much activity in whist circles.

The police reporters have had an easy time of it lately.

The Hibernians are busy preparing for their seventh annual.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

These sudden weather changes are not conducive to health.

Portsmouth ought to be represented by a fast basket ball team.

December has made a top notcher record for variety of weather.

Outdoor work has been resumed in this section to a considerable extent.

Business on the street is conspicuously quiet, as is usual after Christmas.

Portsmouth industries continue fairly busy; retail trade good.—Bradstreet's.

The board of health has the small pox situation well in hand and there is no cause for alarm.

The college men of this city will entertain the members of the Dartmouth Musical clubs royally.

They received 250 tons of anthracite coal at York Harbor last Thursday, and the people are rejoicing.

Mr. Hale's adult dancing class will meet in Conservatory hall this evening. Special attention paid to beginners.

Officer McCaffery went to Brentwood this morning, where he committed Mr. and Mrs. James Cosley to the county farm.

The travel conditions are something of a trial to team drivers. Whether wheels or runners are used, the driver has lots of opportunity for perplexity.

According to the predictions in Leavitt's almanac, the month of January is to be a very windy and snowy-stormy season; only a slight January thaw is predicted.

The Catholic feasts this week are: Monday, St. Thomas à Becket; Tuesday, St. Sabinus; Wednesday, St. Sylvester; Thursday, the circumcision of the child Jesus; Friday, St. Mararius.

"Nature has done a great deal to retard the transportation of coal," said a coal dealer. "Almost every time there has been a severe storm there has been a number of barges on the way."

The Biddeford Record says the quarantine on the small pox cases in that city does not accomplish what a smallpox quarantine is expected to do; one patient has escaped and is spreading the contagion.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never be without it.

Now that the rush of the Christmas is over local store keepers and their clerks will begin to "take account of stock." They all dread this extra work, coming as it does when they are all somewhat tired.

LOCATE IT HERE.

The Transfer of the Training Station at Port Royal Should Be Made to Portsmouth.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For hard colds, chronic coughs. Ask your doctor if he has better advice.

John S. Parker, collector of wampum; Chandler M. Hayford, keeper of wampum; Fred Wentworth, trustee "three great sons."

OVER THIRTY NEW MEMBERS.

Important Meeting Of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum.

An important special meeting of Alpha council, Royal Arcanum was held on Monday evening in U. V. U. Hall. There was a full attendance of members and there were a number of guests from the councils of other towns.

Why not transfer that training station to Seavey's Island at the Portsmouth navy yard, where the government owns sufficient land bordering on the finest harbor in the world? A training station here would give the navy one of the finest health giving ports on the face of the globe to train our young men.

Secretary Moody should inspect this spot before he permits a transfer to Newport or some other place where training stations are for officers' use more than for the young men.

LOTS OF COAL ARRIVES.

Portsmouth Dealers Now in Good Shape to Supply Customers.

The coal situation in this city is vastly improved today, as regards the amount of coal on hand, and the only question now is to procure the amount of money to purchase the same.

The Messrs. Walker had about a thousand tons in their pockets on Monday evening and this morning the big three-masted schooner Spartan arrived from Perth Amboy with as much more. The large Tipton is at anchor in the lower harbor with a big cargo for the same dealers.

Messrs. Gray and Prince had the schooner Sarah Potter, Capt. Hubbard, arrive from New York this morning, with about 600 tons of the shiny black nuggets in her hold. The big four-master Edith Olcott came up in the night and is berthed at the Concord wharf. The Olcott has a cargo consigned to Manchester parties.

WILL PROBABLY OPEN MONDAY.

The schools will probably open next Monday, when the next term is due to begin. Supt. Morrison said this morning that it was not likely that the vacation would have to be extended on account of lack of fuel. "The board of instruction," he said, "has enough on hand to supply the several buildings."

According to what Alderman Martin, chairman of the purchasing committee, said today, however, there has been no coal at all put into the school houses this vacation, and as it was all he could do to rake and scrape up enough to carry them through the first two weeks of the previous term, the outlook does not seem to be as yet as it might be.

The committee has ordered a consignment of coal and it is expected to get here this week.

RED MEN ELECT OFFICERS.

At the meeting of Massasson Tribe No. 16, Improved Order of Red Men, on Monday evening, the following officers were elected, to be installed next Monday night: Herbert Lovell, prophet; Charles E. Lewis, sachem; Charles W. Hanscom, senior sagamore; A. B. Davis, junior sagamore; Ceylon Spinney, chief of records;

P. & W.

KING ARTHUR FLOUR,

America's Highest grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delicous.

Crosse and Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces and Condiments.

Payne & Walker,

Successors to CHARLES E. LAIGHTON & SON,

Exchange Block,

Opp. Post Office

YESTERDAY'S HERALD.

(Amount of set matter.)	
Local	6 cols.
Random Gossip	1 "
Telegraphic (not plate, but fresh)	2 "
Miscellany (editorials, theatrical, Suburban etc.)	8

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

With the closing of the year and the making of new resolutions, would it not be well for every resident of Portsmouth to resolve that during 1903 he will not only work harder to promote his own interests, but also those of the community? Portsmouth needs more help from its own people than it is receiving, and if we would all take hold, we might improve things a good deal.

It is peculiar, but none the less a fact, that many people will make a will and then wonder what to do with it. Some place it with their private papers, others leave it with their lawyer, while some actually hide it away. Few people know that the laws of the state provide a safe keeping place for wills, but this is a fact. Any person making a will is at liberty to seal it, write on the envelope to whom it is to be delivered, after the death of the testator, and leave it at the office of the register of probate. When a will is so deposited, a receipt is given and this receipt can be left with papers in one's desk, or wherever it may be desired. If at any time a testator so desires, he can withdraw the will by presenting the receipt. These wills are kept secure from prying eyes in the county vault and a good many people take this opportunity to have their wills securely placed.

The engagement was announced on Christmas day of Miss Mary Thomas Neil, daughter of Thomas Neil, Esq., of this city, and James W. Bartlett of Dover.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heaton of Brookline, Mass., who have been passing a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hoyt of Northwest street returned home Monday.

Edward Harris, who has been visiting his brothers Harry Harris at the navy yard, left Monday to begin his studies at Rochester university, Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Harris was a quarter back on the Phillips-Exeter football team during the past season.

VACATIONS EXTENDED.

A young woman connected with visiting theatrical company stopped at the Windsor in Manchester last week. She was persistently followed by a "masher." He had the temerity to knock on her door at the hotel. The young woman opened it, saw who it was and gave the annoyance two lightning blows. On the opposite side of the corridor, the door of a room was slightly ajar. The second blow carried the Willie across the corridor and through the door. The young woman had taken boxing lessons.

HEAT WITHOUT FUEL.

A dispatch from Indianapolis says that Emmet Greenfield, a moulder employed at Evansville, says that he has discovered an energy which will revolutionize mechanical power and solve the problem of fuel and heat for all time. By a simple device like an electric lottery, the construction of which remains his own secret, he can extract energy from the rays of the sun and transmit it to motors for mechanical power or to stoves and furnaces for heat. He says he has a successfully working model of the battery, which is especially adapted to producing intense heat for smelting purposes.

GROWTH OF ELECTRIC ROADS.

The electric roads of the country are multiplying to an enormous extent. They already have a nominal capital of \$1,600,000, employ three hundred thousand persons who are paid over \$250,000 a year and run sixty thousand cars over twenty thousand miles of track. Ten miles of electrical road are building to one of steam road, and the day is not far distant when every community of sufficient size will have the benefits which these roads confer. They have come to stay.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

Two more matches will be played in the Warner club pool tournament tonight, instead of Wednesday night. At half-past seven o'clock, Selma H. Wheeler (Tamales) will meet B. R. Barrus (Ping-pong) and at half-past nine George Magron (Tamales) will play W. E. Drake (Ping-pong). The tournament is drawing to a close and these contests tonight will be watched with much interest.

ENTERS SOCIAL ARENA.

The Portsmouth Engineers' club will hold its first dancing party on Tuesday evening, Jan. 13 at Peirce hall. Joy and Philbrick's orchestra will furnish music.

As it is to be a subscription affair, tickets are to be obtained only from members.

JOHN LONG.

The modern Jack Horner in his store on the corner, stood watching the crowds pass by. Said he, "I'll be wise; I will now advertise; And get my share of the pie."

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

JOHN LONG.

The Herald is the only afternoon paper in Portsmouth that prints all the news worth printing every day, besides presenting exclusive special features and running in "scops" so frequently that they are considered almost ordinary occurrences in this office.

Chrysanthemums

Cut Flowers

AT

R. E. Hannaford's.

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

FIREs

Are Sure To Happen.

Look out for them this winter, when so many wood fires are burning.

Are you insured? If not you had better let us write you an insurance policy on your house or furniture. Drop a postal and we will call.

FRANK D. BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

3 Market Street.

Your Winter Suit

Should be

WELL MADE.

It should be